

# Annie Laurie

We give below the words of "Annie Laurie," now the most popular Ballad in the British Camp. It was sung by the second battalion of the Rifle Brigade the night prior to the attack on the Great Redan. A correspondent who was present on the occasion, writes :—

"Hundreds of voices, in the most exact time and harmony, sang toget

Maxwelton Braes are bonnie,  
Where early fa's the dew,  
And it's there that Annie Laurie  
Gie'd me her promise true ;  
Gie'd me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be ;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doune and dee.

Her brow is like the snaw drift—  
Her throat is like the swan,  
Her face it is the fairest  
That e'er the sun shone on—  
That e'er the sun shone on—  
And dark blue is her e'e :  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me doune and dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying,  
Is the fa' o' her fairy feet,  
And like the winds in summer sighing  
Her voice is low and sweet.  
Her voice is low and sweet,  
And she's a' the world to me ;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay me down and dee.